"High Heels in the Heavens"
A SCIENCE FICTION BONDAGE THRILLER
Price $5.00
BLACK SLIPPER NOVELETTE

BC-11 - Introduction to Belier Press Edition:
This, the Eleventh Volume of Bizarre Comix, is a Deviation of sorts from the Norm for us, for it is the First Time that we are reprinting works which were not originally published by the late Irving Klaw in this series. In addition, neither of these works was ever issued as a Serial, but were published Complete, in Book-Form. These works are also Unique in that they were probably the First to display Bare Breasts & Backsides and also to contain any implication of Sexual Activity.

Both High Heels In The Heavens and Madam Adista were Illustrated by Gene Bilbrew (Eneg, Van Rod, etc.) although they were neither Signed by or Credited to him. They were published in New York, in 1955 (or '56), probably by Edward Mishkin, possibly in partnership with another Entrepreneur. (Mishkin was a contemporary of Klaw and is best remembered for a Court Decision involving a Series that he published under the general title of Nights of Horror, which contained a lot of Flagellation and are comparatively tame by today's standards - No Sex - and which may have been Illustrated by a Famous Comic-Strip Artist who was down-on-his-luck at the time. Mishkin is now said to have Retired from Business.)

High Heels In The Heavens ("A Black Slipper Publication"), exists in Two Editions, both of which contain 44 pp. One of these, which is probably the First, is printed throughout (including the Cover) in Purple Ink; it has a Flat Spine, is Side-Stapled (through the Covers) and has Light-Blue End-Papers (Variants may exist). The other, which appears to be the Second Edition, is printed in Black Ink; it has a Green Cover (there may be Variants as this Publisher often used Job Lots of Paper) and the Binding is Saddle-Stapled (along the Fold of Spine). The Contents of Both of these Editions are the same.

Madam Adista (Flag-Well Press; "A Black Slipper Publication"), is somewhat more Complicated: First of all, there are at least Three Separate Editions of this work and it is not entirely of Illustrations by Bilbrew. Instead, it takes the form of an Illustrated Novel, the Drawings for which are in Comic-Strip form and which tell an Abbreviated version of the Text in themselves. The Text to this work has not been reprinted here and it is Difficult to ascertain which of these is the Original form of the work (it's likely that the Text came First). The Covers and Title-Pages of all of these Editions credit the Authorship to "Rodney Canewell." At least Two of the Editions were probably published by the same Publisher(s), but the Third, may not have been (possibly only by one of them, if there were two, in the first place). In any case, only the First Two of these Editions contain All of Bilbrew's Illustrations (which are reprinted here).

What is probably the First of these has 82 pp; the Cover of which is Yellow and is printed in Two Shades of Brown Ink. The Spine is Flat and the Binding is Side-Stapled, through the Cover. The Title-Page is printed in Blue Ink. The Binding of this Edition also has a Flat Spine and is Side-Stapled as well, but the cover is not pierced in this case, the Text being attached with Glue.

There is also a Third Edition of Madam Adista, issued circa 1957 (probably by Mishkin), that does not contain All of the Illustrations by Gene Bilbrew. Obviously, there was a need for the Publisher of this Edition to Censor some of the Flagellation content of these and some were even Replaced with Drawings by John Willie from The Missing Princess. In addition, there exists a Sequel, which we haven't seen for some time, entitled something like The Strange Sisterhood of Madam Adista (c. 1956-57), which probably was written by the same Author but issued sans Illustrations by Bilbrew.

All of the Drawings by Gene Bilbrew for Madam Adista were reprinted in an Article, accompanied by a Pseudo-Psychological Text (an 'Analysis' of the work) in the First Issue of a short-lived Girlie Magazine from California, 21. This was, in Fact, the Very First Experience that the Editor of these Bizarre Comix ever had with this type of material. Unfortunately, only the Third, Censored Edition of the work was available in New York, in the Times Square area at that time (which was also a First Experience, at the Tender Age of 14).

Note: The Original Formats of these works were 5" x 7" (High Heels In The Heavens) and 5-3/8" x 8-1/8" (Madam Adista). They have been Enlarged to conform with the Size of Bizarre Comix, for this Edition.
-J. B. R.

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SHOWGIRLS BETTY AND WINNIE ARE MOTORING EAST TO FULFILLA CLUB ENGAGEMENT- AS THEIR CAR SPED THRU THE DESERT, OUT OF THE MIDNIGHT SKY STREAKED A FLYING SAUCER- THE DISC HURLED DOWN TOWARDS THE CAR, CAUSING IT'S DRIVER TO TURN SHARPLY OFF THE ROAD AND SMASHING INTO A TREE- WHEN THE TWO BEWILDERED OCCUPANTS RECOVERED THE SAUCER HAD LANDED AND FROM WITHIN STEPPED AN EVIL LOOKING MAN, STRANGELY ATTIRED AND ANNOUNCED----
I, AM THORK, AMBASSADOR OF THE GALAXIES--CONSIDER YOURSELVES PRISONERS- SUBMIT QUIETLY OR BE SUBJECTED TO SEVERE CONSEQUENCES!
WHAT ON EARTH--?!

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS-- IS THIS SOME SORT OF A JOKE? L-LET GO OF ME, DO YOU HEAR--TAKE YOUR HA---
IN DUE TIME WOMAN, YOU SHALL SEE THAT THIS IS NO ACT OF BUFFOONERY. BIND HER TIGHTLY CHATA AND STEP LIVELY-- TIME IS SHORT!!

WHILE THE SPACEMANS ASSISTANT FORCES BETTY ABOARD THE SAUCER, WINNIE ATTEMPTS AN ESCAPE!!
IDIOT, NO ONE ESCAPES THE GRASP OF THORK-LET'S SEE HOW FAR YOU'D GET UNDER THESE CONDITIONS!!
A BLAST FROM THE STRANGERS RAY GUN SHREDS THE RUNNING GIRLS GARMENTS OFF HER BODY!!

NEED I STRESS THE POINT TO ANY EXTENT THAT YOU, DEAR LADY ARE COMPLETELY AT MY MERCY?? IF SO, I SHALL BE MORE THAN WILLING TO DISPLAY THAT EFFICIENT CAPABILITY WITHOUT THE SLIGHTEST HESITATION--NOW WILL YOU COME QUIETLY??
JUST WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO WITH US--- AND W-WHERE ARE YOU TAKING US??
ASK ME NO QUESTIONS-- JUST OBEY-- HERE, COVER YOUR NUDENESS
NOW, MY FLEET-FOOTED ONE, TO THE SAUCER!

WINNIE, WINNIE, A-ARE YOU ALRIGHT--WHYWHAT DID HE DO TO YOU??
I'M ALRIGHT I TRIED TO RUN AWAY--DIDN'T GET FAR--OH-H BETTY I'M SO SCARED!!
"CHATA"--PREPARE TO TAKE OFF--SET COURSE 0-22--44 DEGREES NORTH--USE MAXIMUM POWER---HOT FUEL PUMP IS IN WORKING ORDER--RELEASE NITRATE TANKS AFTER TAKE-OFF---THORK HAS COMMANDED YOU!!

OH-H, WHATS HAPPENED? WE'-WERE FLOATING IN MID-AIR!
NATURALLY WE ARE FREE FROM THE EARTHS ATMOSPHERE--THEREFORE YOUR BODIES HAVE BECOME WEIGHTLESS IN OUTER SPACE !!
THE METALLIC SAUCER ROARS OUT INTO THE STAR SPRINKLED HEAVENS WITH IT'S STRANGE CARGO--- -- ---

LEAVE IT TO THE INGENIUS BRAIN OF THORK TO BIRTH SUCH A SCINTILLATING IDEA!!
YOU, FLEET-FOOTED ONE, SHALL GUINEA-PIG MY EXPERIMENT--A LASHING WHILE YOUR WHITE TORSO FLOATS HELPLESSLY IN MID-AIR!!
OO-OOH--OH PLEASE STOP--STOP, OH BETTY, HELP ME, HELP ME--PLEASE DON'T HURT ME--OOOH, OOCH!
LET IT BE KNOWN, THAT I AM THE ONLY MAN IN HISTORY THAT HAS CHASTIZED A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, ONE HUNDRED MILES UP IN THE SKY!!
CRACK!

WHATS THIS?!--- BY THE BEARD OF THE WAR GOD MARS--- THE PITIFUL WITCH HAS LOST CONSCIOUS--NESS -- AND I HAD YET TO LAY MY FIFTIETH LASH UPON HER QUIVERING LIMBS--BAH-H, YOU EARTH BOUND CREATURES GROW WEAKER THRU THE GENERATIONS-- BEST I PULL HER DOWN!

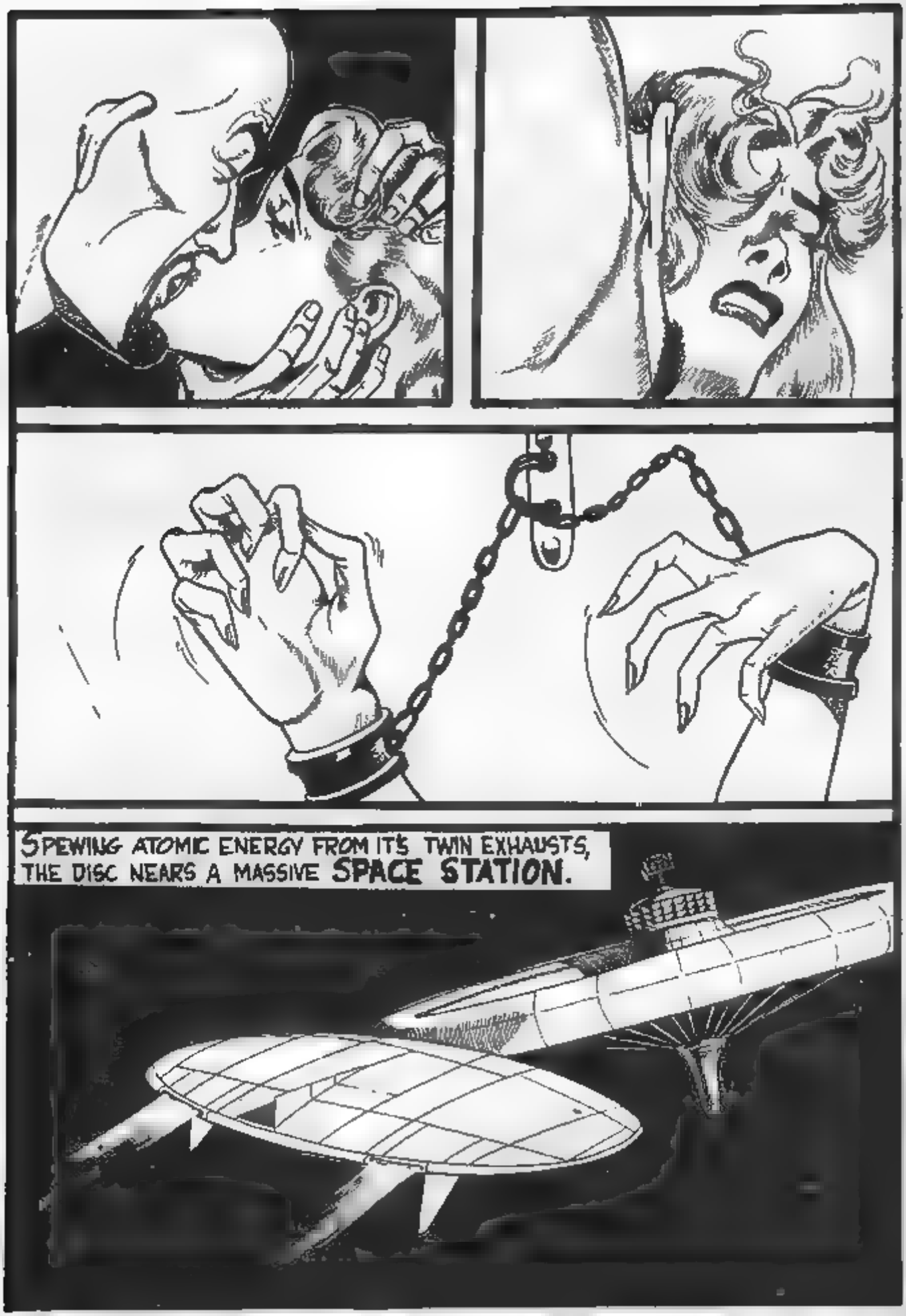
THORK, THEN TURNS HIS ATTENTION ON BETTY, WHO FLOATS ABOUT IN THE SAUCER---
OH NO, OH, HEAVENS NO--P-PLEASE I B-BEG YOU, DON'T!
YOU THERE, YOURE STILL VERY MUCH CONSCIOUS YOU BLONDE VIXEN--- I'LL BLAST OFF YOUR GARMENTS SO YOUR SKIN MAY TASTE THE BITE OF MY LASH!

SILENCE! IN YOUR POSITION YOU SOUND INSIPID TRYING TO BARGAIN WITH ME!---- GREAT SUNS IN THE GALAXY-- WHAT A PERFECT SUBJECT TO WORK ON- STEADY WENCH!
FLOATING A FEW FEET OFF THE FLOOR, THE GIRL WAS A PERFECT TARGET FOR THE MASTER WHIP MAN-- HE WASTED NO TIME IN EXHIBITING HIS AMAZING CONTROL WITH THE LEATHERY LENGTH OF THE CHASTIZER!!
CRACK
EACH STROKE WAS MASTERFULLY LAID-SOON HER CHEEKS THROBBED WITH PAIN--HER SATIN PANTIES RIPPED TO RAGS UNDER THE RELENTLESS LASHING

NOW, I'LL SECURE YOUR FEET SO YOU WON'T MOVE ABOUT TOO MUCH!!
READY YOURSELF WOMAN, FOR YOU ARE ABOUT TO RECEIVE A CHASTISMENT NEVER BEFORE ISSUED UPON THE HUMAN ANATOMY—AND SHOULD YOU NOT REMAIN CONSCIOUS TO FEEL MY LAST STROKE, I PROMISE YOU EVEN WORSE TREATMENT LATER!
PLEASE OH, THORK I EMPLORE YOU NOT TO HARM ME—I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WISH JUST DON'T HARM ME— P-PLEASE!!

VOOON-DIE-BAR! SHE STOOD MY FIFTY LASHES---YOUR SEAT LOOKS LIKE THE RED PLANET MARS--HA HA HA-AH! CHATA, COME SHACKLE THIS GIRL. I'VE GOT "PLANS" FOR HER, LATER. I'LL BE BACK TO ATTEND THEM!
Y-YOU (SOB) BEAST! (SOB
THORK. THEN GOES TO CHECK ON WINNIE --- --- --- ---
I MUST COMPLIMENT CHATA ON HER TECHNIQUE OF BONDAGE! THO IT WAS MY SUPERB TEACHING THAT TAUGHT HER THIS ART!

I'M BACK MY DEAR--AS I SO PROMISED--- HAVE YOU NOTHING TO SAY? COME NOW, THE CHASTISEMENT WASN'T THAT BAD. YOU KNOW BETTY--I LIKE--YOU---- ----INDEED!
MA-HA-HA!
OH-H NO!


SPEWING ATOMIC ENERGY FROM IT'S TWIN EXHAUSTS, THE DISC NEARS A MASSIVE SPACE STATION.

THE SAUCER FLOATS UP TO THE GIANT SPACE-STATION-- HOVERING MOTIONLESS OVER THE RIM OF THE STATION, A TUBE BEARING BETTY AND WINNIE IS LOWERED--THEIR ROPE TRUSSED, HALF NUDE BODIES MAKE A STRIKING CONTRAST AGAINST THE AIRLESS BLACK VOID AND THE PLANET EARTH, WHICH IS NOW OVER TWO MILLION MILES AWAY--THORK AND CHATA DESCEND TO THE RIM--TO MEET A CURVACIOUS FIGURE NOW APPROACHING.

WELCOME THORK, I HAVE IMPATIENTLY AWAITED YOUR RETURN. A-AH! YOU'VE DONE WELL THIS TRIP. TWO PRETTY GIRLS FROM EARTH. I'M SURE THEY WILL MAKE EXCITING GIFTS FOR OUR CLIENTS!

"FUTURA", YOU MAY DISPENSE OF ALL THE IDIOTIC SALUTATIONS AND REPORT TO ME ANY THING OF IMPORTANCE!!
AS YOU WISH MY MASTER-- THE PLANET "KLAXTO" WIRED IN--THEY WISH TO CONVERSE WITH YOU IMMEDIATELY!!

THE PLANET KLAXTO EH?-- EXCELLENT!! NOW,—YOU AND CHATA REMOVE THE TWO GIRLS FROM THE CAPSULE AND TAKE THEM TO THE "PEN"— INFORM THE RADIO OPERATOR TO CONTACT "KLAXTO" FOR ME -- ACT LIVELY NOW!
INSIDE THE SPACE STATION-- BETTY AND WINNIE ARE LOWERED OUT OF THE TUBE.
I, AM FUTURA, FIRST ASSISTANT TO THORK, AMONG OTHER THINGS. YOU AND YOUR GIRL FRIEND ARE A LONG WAY FROM HOME, SO YOU'D BETTER BEHAVE YOURSELVES!!
W-WHO ARE YOU??

A DISBELIEVER EH? SEE THAT BALL OUT THERE IN SPACE? THATS EARTH GIRLIE. DON'T TRY DANCING YOUR WAY BACK!

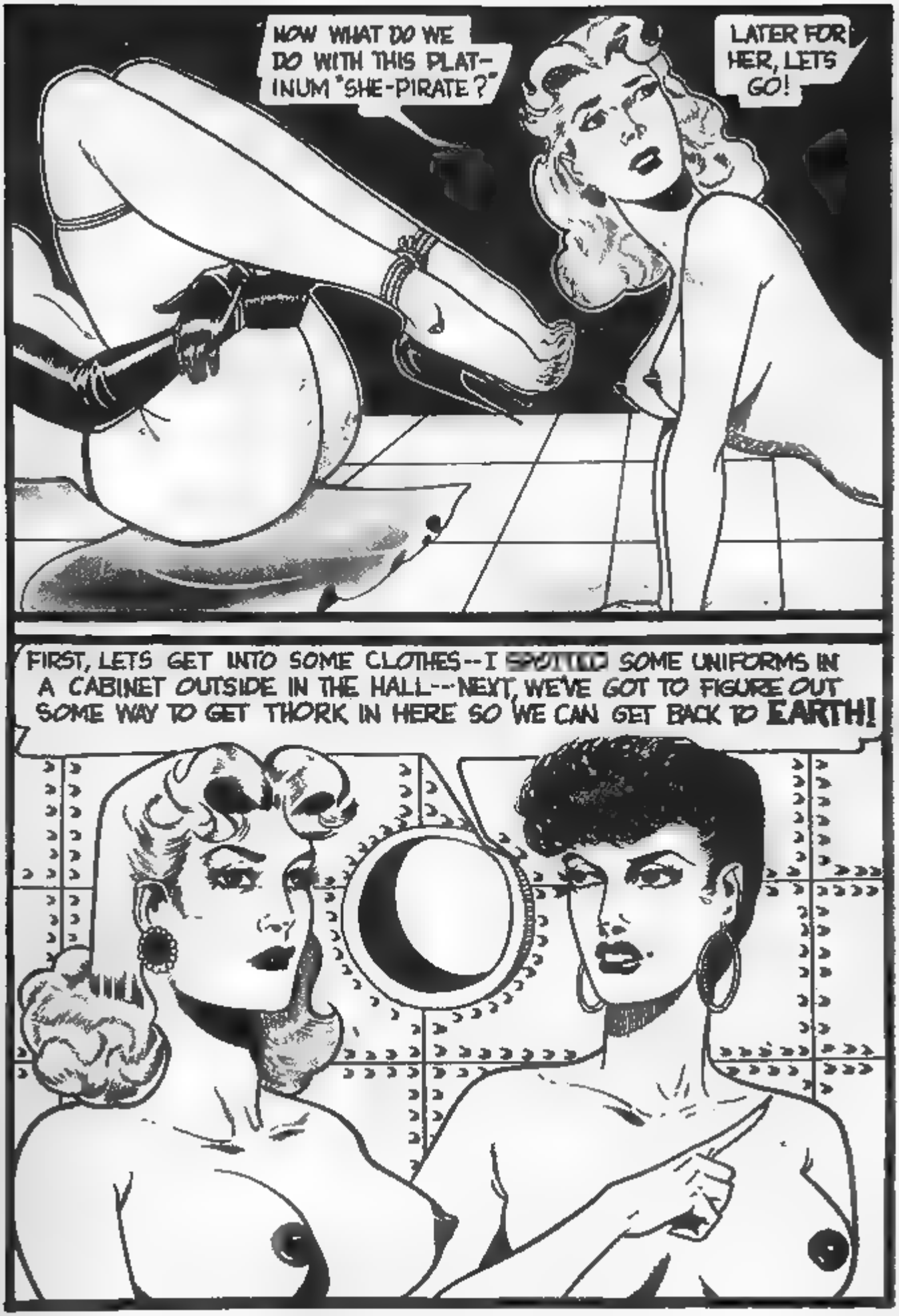
JUST WHAT DOES THORK INTEND DOING WITH US ?
IT'S NOT WHAT HE INTENDS TO DO GIRLIE, IT'S WHAT HE IS GOING TO DO--FOLLOW ME!
SEE THAT UP THERE ? SHE SLAPPED THORK--- THE STUPID WENCH--- SHE'LL NEVER TRY IT AGAIN---THOSE LITTLE DISCS ON THE HAND WHEELS HAVE MERCURY IN THEM--HEATED BY THE SUN, THEY TURN--- SLOWLY---IMAGINE HOW HER WRISTS FEEL?

OUR MASTER TOLERATES NO ACTS OF INSUBORDINATION--- THIS GIRL REFUSED TO WILL HERSELF TO THE MASTERS "NEED"---AND SHES BEEN IN THAT GADGET FOR A LONG TIME-----

ALL RIGHT GIRLIES, LETS GO--SHOWS OVER!!

C'MON BETTY, GRAB THIS WENCH QUICK WE'RE GETTIN OUT OF HERE, C'MON!!
SHOWGIRL WINNIE, STAGES A SUPRISE ATTACK ON HER CAPTOR--HER WRISTS SHACKLES RENDERS FUTURA UNCONSCIOUS!!

THE PAIR QUICKLY AND STRINGENTLY BIND THE TALL, SUPPLE BODIED GIRL.
--THEN A GAG IS TIED RI-GIDLY OVER FUTURAS FULL RED LIPS--THUS, MAKING HER COMPLETELY HELP-LESS!


NOW WHAT DO WE DO WITH THIS PLAT-INUM "SHE-PIRATE?"
LATER FOR HER, LETS GO!
FIRST, LETS GET INTO SOME CLOTHES--I SPOTTED SOME UNIFORMS IN A CABINET OUTSIDE IN THE HALL--NEXT, WE'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO GET THORK IN HERE SO WE CAN GET BACK TO EARTH!

BOY, WOULDNT WE KNOCK 'EM DEAD IN THIS GET-UP AT THE CLUB WE WERE TO PLAY IN PHILADELPHIA ?
I SUPPOSE SO--- BUT RIGHT NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND AN INTER-COM TO CALL THAT ★!6☆! THORK !

SUDDENLY, THE CHAMBER IS FILLED WITH THE SOUNDS OF MESHING GEAR AND WHINING ELECTRICAL MOTORS-SPINNING, THE TWO ARE CONFRONTED BY A GIANT ROBOT
WINNIE, LOOK OUT··· A-A··MONSTOR IS BEHIND YOU!!

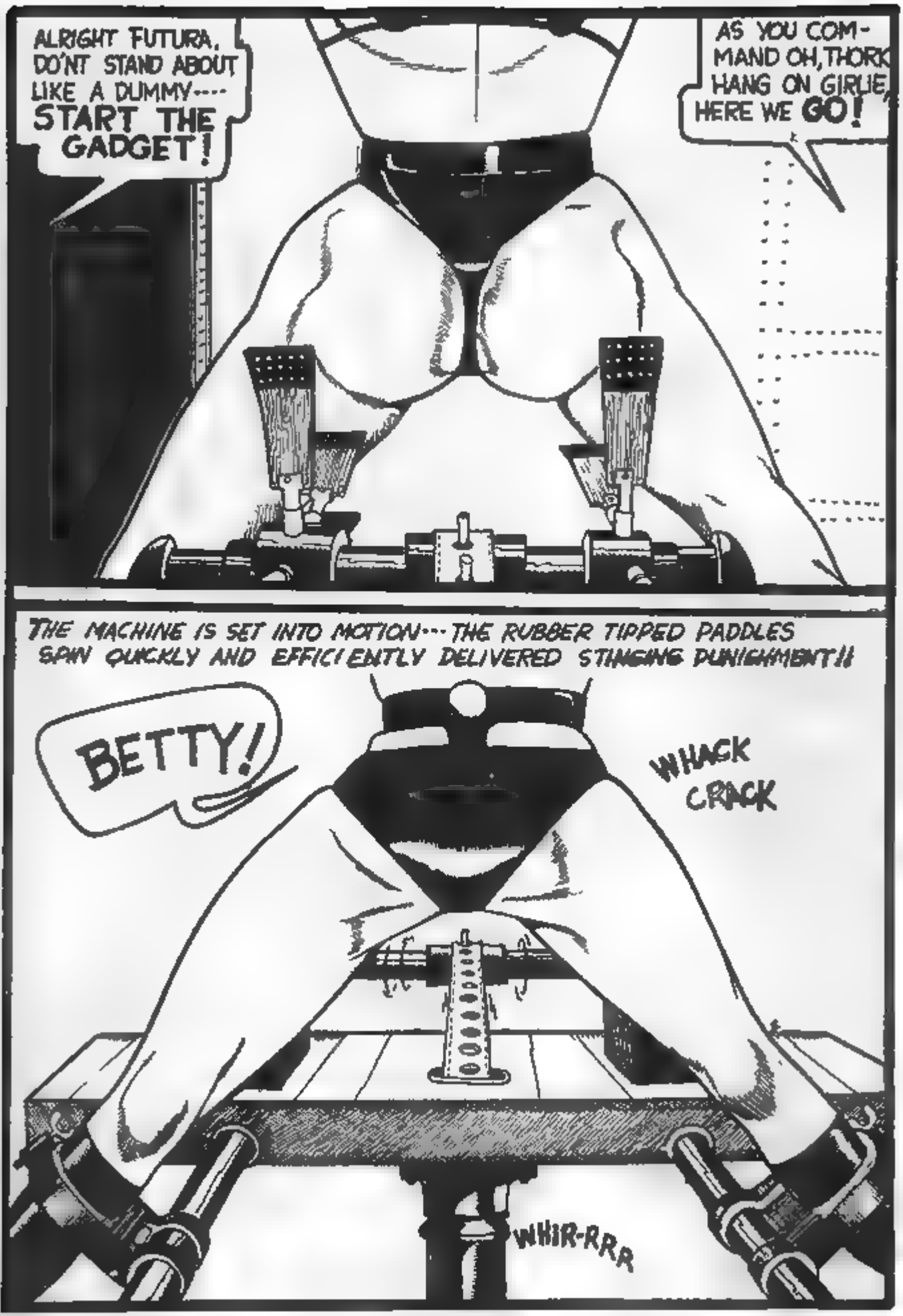
AS IF THE GIRLS WERE BUT RAG DOLLS, THE HUGE ROBOT SCOOPED THEM UP AND LUMBERED DOWN THE PASSAGEWAY ---- WINNIE AND BETTY SCREAMED AT THE TOP OF THEIR VOICES--FRIGHTFUL OF THEIR PLIGHT!!

STOPPING AT THE END OF THE PASSAGE-WAY, THE GIANT DROPPED THE TWO GIRLS INTO A CIRCULAR OPENING IN THE FLOOR!!

--DOWN--DOWN---DOWN SPUN THE HORRIFIED SHOW GIRLS---IN A MINUTE OR SO, THEY TUMBLED OUT OF THE INK BLACK SHAFT INTO A ROOM---REGAINING THEIR SENSES, THEY LOOKED UP TO SEE--

IDIOTS-- INCOMPETENT NINCOMPOOPS!! DID I NOT WARN YOU BACK ON EARTH, THAT SHOULD EITHER OF YOU ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE ME, I WOULD DEAL WITH YOU IN SEVERE MANNER?? NOW I SHALL! FUTURA SEIZE THEM!!
IT WILL BE AN ULTIMATE PLEASURE MY LORD AND MASTER!!

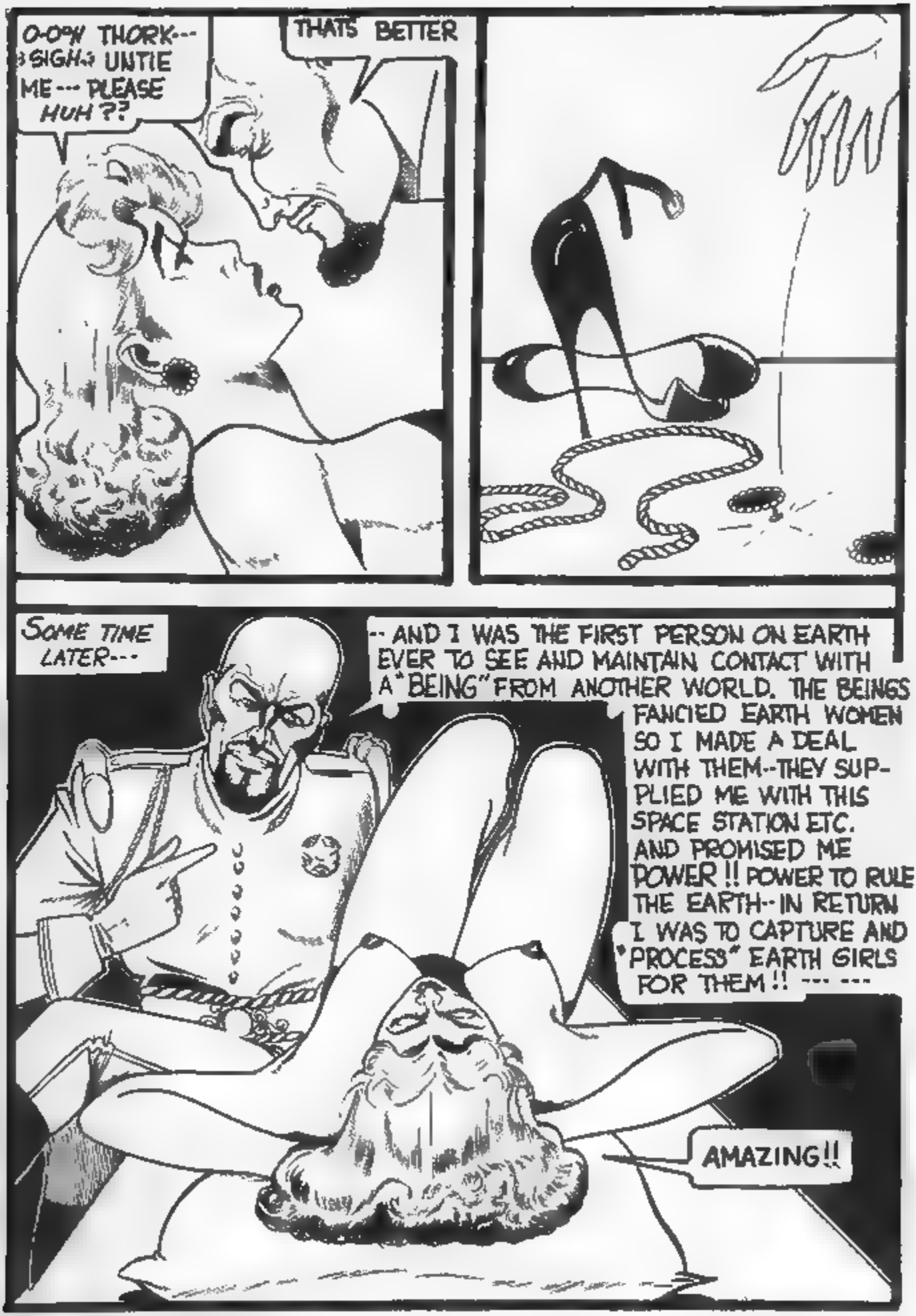
ONE NEED NOT GUESS WHO INSTIGATED THE FRACAS-I HAD YOU PEGGED AS A TROUBLE MAKER!!
OH-HH B-BETTY HELP!


ALRIGHT FUTURA, DO'NT STAND ABOUT LIKE A DUMMY---- START THE GADGET!
AS YOU COMMAND OH, THORK HANG ON GIRLIE, HERE WE GO!
THE MACHINE IS SET INTO MOTION--- THE RUBBER TIPPED PADDLES SPIN QUICKLY AND EFFICIENTLY DELIVERED STINGING PUNISHMENT!!
BETTY!
WHACK
CRACK
WHIR-RRR

I HAVE NEVER IN MY LIFE ENCOUNTERED SUCH A PERFECTLY HORRIBLE PERSON AS YOU! AND SOME DAY THAT--THAT TWISTED BRAIN OF YOURS WILL BE YOUR OWN DAMNATION!
INSOLENT PIG!

LET GO OF ME--- OH, Y-YOU!!

THIS OUGHT TO TAKE THE FIGHT OUT OF YOU !!
NOW--WHY DON'T YOU CEASE YOUR BARBARIC ACTIONS AND-------


O-OH THORK--- SIGH UNTIE ME--- PLEASE HUH ??
THATS BETTER
SOME TIME LATER---
-- AND I WAS THE FIRST PERSON ON EARTH EVER TO SEE AND MAINTAIN CONTACT WITH A "BEING" FROM ANOTHER WORLD. THE BEINGS FANCIED EARTH WOMEN SO I MADE A DEAL WITH THEM--THEY SUPPLIED ME WITH THIS SPACE STATION ETC. AND PROMISED ME POWER !! POWER TO RULE THE EARTH--IN RETURN I WAS TO CAPTURE AND "PROCESS" EARTH GIRLS FOR THEM !! --- ---
AMAZING!!

--THESE "BEINGS" ARE REVEALING TO ME GREAT SECRETS OF NUCLEAR PHYSICS THAT WOULD ASTOUND THE SCIENTIST ON EARTH: THEY HAVE SHOWN ME HOW TO CREATE A BOMB THAT CAN DESTROY THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM. WITH THIS KNOWLEDGE AND MY SPACE STATION, I WILL CONTROL ALL. SO, MAKING TRIPS TO EARTH IN MY SAUCER, I KIDNAP GIRLS BRING THEM HERE TO THE SPACE STATION, THEN AFTER A SERIES OF OPERATIONS ---
THE EARTH GIRLS SYSTEM HAS BEEN CHANGED SO THAT SHE CAN EXIST ON ANY PLANET. PLANET KLAXTO WIRED IN ASKING FOR A "DELIVERY"--SEE THROUGH THIS VISOR SCREEN-- A GIRL, "PROCESSED," NOW BEING TAKEN AWAY BY A "KLAXTONITE!"

AS QUICK AS A FLASH, THORK SPRANG FROM THE COUCH, PRESSED A BUTTON AND BETTY FOUND HERSELF TIGHTLY BOUND BY STRIPS OF STEEL BANDS!
AND NOW YOU SHALL BE "PROCESSED" FOR DELIVERY TO SOME FAR OFF PLANET AND IT'S BEINGS!
B-BUT THORK I--I---
SNAP
YOU THOUGHT WRONG WITCH--A HAH, NOW PREPARE FOOL, FOR JUPITER WILL BE YOUR NEXT HOME!
THORK, PLEASE DON'T-- PLEASE!
AS THE RAY-BALL WAS ABOUT TO PIERCE BETTYS SKIN, A BLACK HIGH HEEL HURLED THRU THE AIR AND----

SPINNING, THORK FINDS HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY ALL OF HIS PRISONERS!!
WHAT IN? BY THE RINGS OF SATURN- HOW--?? CHATA, FUTURA, WHAT IS THIS-- GET BACK ALL OF YOU- DO YOU HEAR?
THE GIRLS PAY THORK NO HEED- THEN, AT WINNIES COMMAND, THEY LET FLY A BARRAGE OF HIGH HEEL SHOES!!
ALRIGHT GALS, GIVE HIM THE HEELS!

UNABLE TO WITH STAND THE RELENTLESS ONSLAUGHT OF SHOES, THE EVIL SCIENTIST BACKS TOWARD AN OPEN HATCH---- TRIPPING, THE AMBASSADOR OF THE GALAXIES HURTLES OUT INTO THE AIRLESS BLACK VOID!!!!
YAAA-AAAA
THERE, THERE NOW, EVERY THING IS AL- RIGHT NOW!!
OH WINNIE, PLEASE HOLD ME--HE--HE ALMOST MADE ME LOVE HIM
THATS WHY IM ON YOUR SIDE-- WINNIE TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED IN THE SAUCER-- THE TWO TIMING
FUTURA RESTORED MY VOCAL CHORDS NOW LETS GET OUT OF HERE. I'VE SET A TIME BOMB AND---

BA-ROOOM
WINNIE, BETTY, CHATA, FUTURA AND THE REST OF THE EARTH GIRLS, BOARD THE SAUCER AND STREAK OUT INTO THE SKY. IN THE NEXT INSTANT, THE HEAVENS ARE RIPPED APART AS THE SPACE STATION IS BLASTED INTO INFINITY!!!!
CHATA, DON'T WASTE ANY TIME GETTING BACK TO EARTH--- BETTY AND I STILL MIGHT MAKE THAT CLUB DATE IN PHILADELPHIA--- WHATS WRONG BETTY?
OH, NOTHING--I WAS JUST THINKING ABOUT ALL THOSE SHOES WE USED IN OUR FIGHT-- JUST THINK, THERE'LL BE A LOT OF HIGH HEELS FLOATING AROUND IN THE HEAVENS FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!
THE END

A COLLECTION OF BONDAGE COMIX

ESTHETIQUE
FETISH & BIZARRE